



VOL. I.

RENSSELAER, (Collegeville P. O.) IND., MARCH, 1895.

NO. 5.

### The Octogenarian's Complaint.

BY A. J. SEIMETZ.

FIVE and eighty years I sought  
Mid pleasures, tears, and sorrow;  
And what I found proved merely naught,  
For gold to-day is null to-morrow.

Gold I did measure by the ton,  
I bought what it could buy;  
But all that with it I have won  
Long since from me did fly.

Well did I work with strength and hope  
Whilst in my youthful stage.  
I worked and thought I'd reach my scope,  
But strength gave way to age.

My long career was nobly planned,  
For I was honored much;  
But long ago Time's mighty hand  
Destroyed it with his touch.

Among the great was found my name,  
I fought on sea and hill;  
Each battle brought to me more fame,  
But Time bids fame be still.

Amid the days of fine delight  
Woe to me found its way;  
But youth dispelled it and made bright  
What age cannot make gay.

What now is left of all I had?  
What now can soothe my sigh?  
What makes my lot now be so sad?  
'Tis the thought that I must die.

### A Study on the Title-page of The Collegian.

BY GODFREY BUEHRER.

In the year 1848, an adventurer strolled  
about a farm situated on the American  
fork of the Sacramento River in California.  
Every now and then his attention was arrested  
by little pebbles on the ground, reflecting the  
rays of the bright and burning sun. Finally  
his curiosity became excited and caused him  
to investigate the objects that thus attracted  
his attention. But how agreeably surprised  
he was, when he became cognizant of the  
fact that he had discovered "gold," and after-  
wards a whole mine of it near the spot. But,  
my dear reader, it is not to

Vast Niagara's gurgling roar,  
Nor to Sacramento's golden shore,

for novel sights and material wealth that I  
would attract your attention during a few  
leisure moments, but to a miniature "Eldo-  
rado" for intellectual gems.

This Eldorado which I have reference to  
is the frontispiece of this journal, diversified  
by a design at once artistic and instructive.  
To interpret the various portions of it, as the  
silhouettes, the "Sapientia Aeterna," the owl,  
the bee-hive with its inmates, the fac-similes  
of St. Joseph and Columbus, and lastly the  
emblems at the bottom of the page, indicating  
the studies taught at College, all this will, it  
is hoped, prove interesting to us. We will  
then open the pages of the little pamphlet

and, turning leaf for leaf, we shall not fail to discover the intellectual gems, the student's best gold, which they have generously deposited on its pages. Being aware of the good will and earnest efforts on the part of the students, the kind reader will, doubtless, look upon all possible dross that may as yet adhere to the pure metal, as natural and withal acceptable.

Evidently the most salient feature found in the design, are the silhouettes, with the owl as associate of the last figure, and the semblance of God's wisdom at their head. The method of attaining wisdom is here at once clearly described and defined. We shall commence our reflections with the "*Sapientia Æterna*." Although we read that the Eternal Wisdom "enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world," we must not for one moment think that God is going to send His angel to everyone individually, to teach him what he should know. As a rule, He chooses some persons as interpreters, or, as the drawing indicates, vessels filled with His own wisdom. These, in a great measure, resemble the "*Sapientia Æterna*," from which their fellowmen light their own tapers as acolytes are wont to light their candles from the eternal flame, called the sanctuary lamp. These in turn, then spread the knowledge they have acquired among mankind and thus verify the act of lighting the torches, as the figures indicate.

However, the fact that a student has teachers who will dispel the darkness of his mind and permit him to fire his torch on their own bright blaze, will not yet suffice for the acquisition of knowledge. Science can not be pounded into anybody's cranium; nor does the Holy Ghost, as our Retreat Master has recently remarked, ever enlighten a fool. Something else is required, and that something is indicated by that melancholy owl, perched on a branch at the bottom of the page. The owl is known for its seclusive habits, its grave, pondering, and disconcerted appearance. For this reason it is used as the characteristic of a true philosopher; that is to say, in

order to become learned a student must imitate the owl and seclude himself from the many distractions that might prey upon his mind whenever he desires to study. Then only, after he has thoroughly digested the subjects proposed to him, will he be able to grasp them fully.

We have seen that wisdom requires, on the part of the recipient a, pensive disposition. But it also demands a constant and zealous search for it, a diligent application, and, last but not least, final perseverance. These qualities of a true student are nicely depicted by the bee-hive. Although our College does no more favor the appearance of a hive than the scholars it harbors resemble the bees in their corporeal outlines, there is nevertheless a nice reason why the artist has chosen these insects as interpreters of the character a student should strive to acquire. The bees themselves must elicit our highest approval, when we consider their well regulated plan of work, the precise order which they maintain, the punctual obedience they tender their queen, the neatness and regularity of their cells, and, lastly, their unequalled diligence and perseverance. Their entire success, as is well known, depends upon the energy and strength of their mother, as well as on the submission to her on the part of the working bees; for let but the queen become disabled or die, and the hive is turned into a miniature "Tower of Babel," or in other words, it will become the climax of confusion.

The application of the simile of the bees to the students can now readily be comprehended. For, let but a student practice the opposite of the example which nature gives him in the bees; let him become negligent in the performance of his duties, irregular in attending classes, and insubordinate to his superiors; let him become a slouch in his appearance, a careless workman, or one that does anything but dispose of his studies systematically: the result will be that he will share the fate of a drone; i. e., he will be minus a hive and honey in a short time. The plan of studies and the routine class



work pursued here must make upon an attentive visitor of St. Joseph's College the good impression of a thriving bee-hive, as described above, when he beholds the students coming from one class room and quietly entering another, thus moving from one flower of wisdom to another, drinking from the calix of knowledge and imbibing the sweetest of all honeys—a Christian education.

To this end, of receiving a Christian education, the Foster-Father, St. Joseph who reared the Infant Jesus, the Sapientia Æterna, was chosen as the patron of our College and is as intimately linked with THE COLLEGIAN and the success of its laborers, as it appears too, from the deliniations. And well does our glorious Patron deserve the prominent place which he occupies on the title-page, for he has eminently proved himself to the College a powerful advocate and protector and will continue to be to every student a kind father and instructor.

Nor could our Columbian Literary Society have chosen a better name and patron than he whose portrait stands conspicuous under that of St. Joseph's; a man to whom the world is eternally indebted not alone for the genius of his enterprise and discovery, but also for the praiseworthy example which he has left us in his noble character and his religious and even pious motives. That the members of the society, as true Columbians, are all inspired with the example of their patron and endeavor to imitate his spirit of enterprise in the literary and scientific world, his determination of character and religious zeal in the pursuit of all their studies represented in the design at the foot of the page, may be observed from their literary programs and from their own dear COLLEGIAN.

There still remains one portion of the whole design, which, though it has never been mentioned in the course of this page, has nevertheless already been described, as it is the counterpart of the bee-hive above it. In consideration of the amount of space allotted to me, I could only touch upon the various parts of the rich design; but in our brief

study we have already discovered enough gems to encourage further researches in the pages of our unpretending little pamphlet, so that, by so doing, the worthy reader may understand also the value of our motto found likewise on the little page, that we are living to learn and, by so living, learning to live.

---

### The Art of Pleasing.

---

BY JAS. B. FITZPATRICK.

ONE might soon be led to believe that proficiency in the Art of Pleasing can be very easily attained, it seemingly being a part of our own nature. This latter supplementary clause is, indeed, true; but, like everything else in nature, it must be cultivated, nourished, and refined. Otherwise it will bear fruit as the wild trees of the forest, which shed but little lustre on themselves, and benefit the human race to no great extent, because they are surrounded by an impenetrable circle of thorns and brambles. Yes, there is in man an innate longing to be pleasant and to make others happy. This forms the tender root which nature herself has planted in the heart of man, and we should be solicitous to give it the greatest attention from day to day. The vivifying spirit of activity must be given it at the hearth of home, for its growth and merited attainments will depend entirely upon the impetus we give it in our youth. True it is that these powers fostered from childhood oftentimes become apparently dormant, but only apparently so, since they are, as a second nature, something that we practice in our daily routine without the slightest difficulty or self-exertion. In these few lines we shall briefly consider this subject from a practical standpoint, and the advantages ensuing from the practice of what we may term one of the most useful arts.

To many the thought of this subject might at first appear rather obscure, but upon a moment's reflection this veil of obstruction is

removed from their eyes, leaving them to discern clearly its numerous and great advantages. It is universally admitted a characteristic of the American people to be always on the alert for everything that will benefit them in any way. Now, if this is the case, it is the American in particular who is to experience the happy results of this Art. Should he endeavor to ascertain the advantages it will secure him, he would speedily be up and practicing it, and the walls of his studio would be built large enough to enclose the whole scope of his life-work, for he would plainly perceive that by controlling this Art he makes innumerable friends and no enemies. To this in turn is linked all the benefits of friendship, and without friends life would be dreary. Dipping deeper into the sea of practical application, we find that a kind word will often suffice to lighten the burden of a poor wretched creature, or, perhaps, by a charitable work, we may for the time be able to perform the duties of a kind father or a loving mother, temporarily displacing all the dark gloom that overshadows the heavily oppressed orphan. Summing it up concisely, by a kind word, a noble action, from a spiritual as well as a worldly point of view, we become charitable diffusers of civilization and patriots to the cause of humanity. By continuing the good work, our example, well-worthy of imitation, will be recorded for posterity in letters of gold, and, using the language of Longfellow, stand as

"Footprints, that perhaps another  
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,  
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,  
Seeing, shall take heart again."

But the question now arises, whom must we strive to please? In a particular manner we must endeavor to please God, since He is our greatest benefactor and this is a means of showing our gratitude towards Him for the manifold ways in which He has befriended us. Next to God we owe our parents a debt which we never can pay. Hence, following the sense of our obligations, we should avail ourselves of every opportunity to assemble all our filial devotion and respect as so many

roses interwoven in a crown of nature's most beautiful flowers, fragrant in themselves, but still enhanced by the ever captivating sweetness of the rose. Our superiors and benefactors, by their never-tiring efforts in our behalf, have earned the slight degree of remuneration we are able to return by our earnest endeavor to please them on all occasions. Finally, not only to our superiors, but also to our equals, to our fellow-men, we owe this duty, for each and everyone is bound to further the happiness and pleasure of his neighbor by that strict command of our Redeemer, "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

The ways of pleasing are numerous. All our daily actions, individually and collectively, may tend to that one praise-worthy discharge of our duty. In order to please we need not be possessed of a refined education, but, on the other hand, an education is not complete without the Art of Pleasing. To take advantage of the poor, the ignorant, or those in distress, would be considered as one of the grossest violations of the very principles of this Art. This is what Cardinal Newman clearly sets forth when he says "A gentleman is one that never inflicts pain." While in the business world we must learn to adapt ourselves to our surrounding circumstances, we must also remember that the moment we interfere with the business of another, something that is none of our affairs, that moment we are intruding upon the personal rights of individuals, surpassing our own rights, acting unbecoming a gentleman, and hence transgressing the rules of the Art of Pleasing. For, in order to please perfectly, we must have a due respect for personal feelings, be faithful in our duty, and ever observe the golden rule: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

But sometimes we are placed, as it were, between two fires. On the one side we have the tempting suggestions of companionship, on the other, the line of rectitude drawn by the dictates of our conscience. We must choose between God and man, or between the spiritual and the temporal. Why do we



hesitate? Our duty is clearly defined, for we have within our moral code an invariable rule, which should be impressed most deeply on every mind, telling us that our first obligation is to please God. Again many, perhaps, who have a dear friend think that their only obligations lie within the scope of conforming themselves entirely to his will, whims, and caprices, often to the detriment and sorrow of their other so-called friends. This is a great but oft-recurring mistake, and its baneful influence is too often felt to bear upon society at large, since in order to please the one they will often slight the others. We are told by those whose minds are amply able to conceive the situation that "Familiarity begets contempt," and if this has been the case in past ages, it still holds good in this present nineteenth century. But if this is true, it certainly can never be a factor of pleasure to hold another in contempt—the outcome of familiarity—and hence, while we are really laboring under the delusion that we are pleasing, our actions are a direct violation of those principles that make up the Art of Pleasing. And still it is necessary that we choose good companions. In the choice of friends, let us mark that the countenance is the preface to the book of individual life. In it is pictured either a virtuous or a sinful manner of living, and its features portray the tenor of our deeds despite any artificial effort made to embellish that which nature abhorred. The soul that is submerged in the depths of vice is betrayed in the troubled aspect; in the pleasant mein the inward illumination is mirrored by the exterior radiance to extol the merits of a genial character or an affable disposition. However, no man is perfect; everyone has his faults. Still it is the imperative duty of man to correct these failings that he may the nearer approach perfection. In this he is not alone, for he has had at all times and has at present bright examples whom he need not hesitate to follow. Even within the pale of his daily labors, be he a student or a merchant, he has his associates and from their distinct characters let

him take to himself that which, from close observation, he finds to be practical and beneficial. The secret of perfection lies in the words of the poet:

"Let each man learn to know himself,  
To gain that knowledge let him labor  
Improve those failings in himself  
Which he condemns so in his neighbor."

Slandorous and libellous conversations, at once unjust, unchristian, and uncharitable, are prompted only by a disguised spirit of jealousy and are as distasteful to the lover of a pleasant chat as a continual boast of our own exploits, the fame of which, in our own estimation, reaches from ocean to ocean. Surely it is one of the greatest errors of our time and if we would be true to our principles, we must endeavor to counteract and exterminate its pernicious effects. We think very little of the so-called 'scum of society' because of their unpleasant, uncouth character. Their words are harsh, savoring of the unclean and the blasphemous, and in truth are a scourge to the ears of the refined. And yet there are many who even stoop so low as to imbibe any amount of this unpleasant language, who are supplied with it to such an extent that they are able to pour forth a seemingly unending category of epithets, even without thinking. Now this is anything but a type of those nearing perfection in the Art of Pleasing. Such being the case, how much would society esteem those persons, or even any who associate with them, for "Evil communications corrupt good manners." Therefore such associations are to be avoided.

In short, we must avoid everything unbecoming a gentleman in whatever connection we may chance to come with our fellow-men. Then will flourish that important Art of Pleasing, which is truly the parallel of Religion, the life of civilization, and, to individuals, an indispensable rule of life.

A large number of Catholics were among the first Virginian colonists. Their faith was in danger of being shipwrecked, and therefore missionaries were sent to Virginia from Newfoundland. These pioneer priests were selected from different orders.

### Hernando Cortez.

---

ON the thirteenth day of August 1521, sixty thousand Mexicans laid down their arms in acknowledgement of the victory gained over them by the Spaniards. Mexico became a Spanish province. The royal ensign of Spain was seen to float proudly from the dome of the Mexican Capitol, over the grand city, to tell the inhabitants thereof that the genius of a foreigner had laid them prostrate, and that they now owed him allegiance. The City of Mexico harbored strangers and bowed to them in meek submission. A man from o'er the seas whom they revered as a god had subjected them.

That is the culminating point in the history of the Conquest of Mexico. To recount the causes that led to the downfall of this once flourishing empire, we are not confronted with accounts of numerous sieges, battles and the like. It partakes more of the nature of a biography of a man whose genius showed forth and contributed more than any other factor to deprive the Mexican country of its liberty; whose tact and sagacity saved many lives that might otherwise have been lost in so hazardous an undertaking, and whose masterly exploits rendered useless the resistance of the Mexican arms and gave to Charles V. more territory than his European dominions then comprised.

Cortez was born in the year 1485 at Medellin, a small town of Estramadura. His early life was passed in comparative obscurity, and free from any incidents, if we may so designate them, that historians delight in mentioning. His parents claimed nobility, but their fortune had ere this decayed. By dint of their exertions, Cortez was sent to the University of Salamanca, engaging in the military profession contrary to the wishes of his parents. They destined him for the law; but its arduous requirements were ill-suited to his ardent genius. While at the university he reached a remarkable degree of perfection in his chosen profession, outclassing those who

should have been his equals. To display these accomplishments under Gordova, who was at this time attracting attention in Italy, was the chief cause of his intended departure for that country. But illness cut short his plans, and he was compelled to submit to the crude test of disappointment; still his aspiring nature was by no means silenced.

The Spaniards had settled in the New World. Convinced that this was a stage upon which he could satisfy his ambition, he accordingly set sail for the West Indies, arriving there 1504. His graceful bearing won the admiration of all. He gained the favor of the Governor, and in consequence enjoyed lucrative appointments. In 1511, he was appointed Aleade of Santigo, where he distinguished himself on several trying occasions. Time wore on him a considerable change. An indefatigable industry, succeeded the fire and impetuosity of his youth. In this same year, he was made leader of an expedition to undertake the exploration and civilization of that vast country which was discovered by Nuiez de Balboa. It was no other than that country with which his name has become identified; so much so that in speaking of any war connected with Mexico, the mind inadvertently reverts to Hernandez Cortez—a conqueror whose glorious deeds entitle him to be ranked among the greatest conquerors the world has ever seen.

Then commenced the operations which resulted in the subjection of the Mexican country. The genius displayed, the attention given to details that in any way had a tendency to crown his efforts with success, must merit our admiration. But were these the only traits to be commended, the praise since bestowed on the expedition would never have assumed such proportions. The welfare of his soldiers, his fearlessness in thwarting the devices and intrigues of a wary enemy, the endangering of his own life in behalf of his soldiers, never shrinking from what he considered his duty, must be judged noble qualities of Cortez; and what suffices more than any other factor to augment his



qualities, is that they proceeded from a disinterested heart.

His being a man of details never for one moment allowed his genius to lag in the execution of his plans. As he stood on the heights of Otumba and surveyed the hostile army, which possessed a great numerical prestige, flaunting their standards in defiance, what must have been the thoughts that flitted through his brain! When he considered his disparity of numbers, and being conscious of the fact that in order to reach vantage ground he must cut through the opposing forces, did he quail before the task and despair of his power to meet the enemy? The result speaks; for this was the most decisive battle ever fought against the aborigines of America. We might continue enumerating details that bore directly on the results of his different encounters, such as ignorance of the surrounding country and his unacquaintance of the enemy's tactics of warfare, but the facts that are recognized by virtue of their importance are sufficient to give a favorable coloring to his genius. Or, who can judge his state of mind as he viewed Mexico from the distance prior to his entry, with her white towers and pyramidal temples reposing as it were, on the bosom of the waters? Naturally, our imagination would take wings and plan the grand use of our forthcoming possession, forgetting in the glow our object, as is so many times exemplified in the history of the Crusaders. How often was not victory to declare in their favor, after partially permitting them to taste, when the incompleteness of their plans and indulgences in visionary schemes were clearly manifested in their subsequent overthrow by the Mahometans; but nowhere is mention made that the Mexicans were given the slightest advantage by the force of the failure of Cortez tactics. On the contrary, does not the admirable disposition of his army, his severe attention to details, and his penetrating mind in meeting contingencies, command our warm approval?

But what about the motives of the conqueror? Although, as we admitted, his am-

bition impelled him to go in quest of an occupation in which he could give vent to his latent genius, nevertheless, this does not preclude the idea of his having other aims in view; as ambition does not oppose a barrier to the engagement in a pursuit otherwise fraught with good. Previous to his entry into Mexico, dissensions were rife, the natives at variance with Montezuma, and the general condition of the country augured a revolution. Considering that the people were engrossed in the basest forms of idolatry, and given to human sacrifice, may we imagine that any religious or moral force would operate among them, by mollifying their anger and effecting an amicable adjustment of their wrongs, without resorting to war? Some foreign force was necessary, if Mexico's divided people were to be united.

Referring to the monarchy that Cortez intended establishing. It was unnecessary and at the same time visionary. It is very plain that he enjoyed more privileges and benefits under the patronage of Charles V. than he would in case he set up an independent government and incurred the displeasure of the powerful Spanish king. Of course, objections could be invented "ad indefinitum" and in each case admit of a reply.

But it is averred that the conqueror was cruel and haughty in his demeanor towards his soldiers, and that he exercised a tyrannical mastery over the natives. Certainly, the question as regards the soldiers does not admit of debate. How is it possible that one man of a haughty and insolent disposition, is able to defy legitimate authority, take the reins of government in his hands that had been deputed to him only on condition that he consider himself as holding his power from Charles V. through the Governor of Cuba, and where every opportunity was given for treason or revolt? The Mexicans would have been only too eager to accept the services of a renegade. And again did not Cortez grant full leave to the dissatisfied soldiers to reembark in the ships of Narvaiez, who was sent by the Governor of Cuba to punish

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 61.)

# THE ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGIAN.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

OF ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE,

Collegeville, P. O. - - - Ind.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year's subscription .....	\$1.00
One half year .....	.50
Single copies .....	.10

Communications from past students kindly solicited and gratefully accepted by THE COLLEGIAN.

All remittances, literary contributions, and business letters should be thus addressed: ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGIAN, Collegeville, P. O., Ind.

March, 1895.

## EDITORIAL.

It was certainly gratifying to notice the words of praise which the Review and Sonntagsblatt of Chicago had for the article Hints on College Education in the January number of THE COLLEGIAN.

The friends and patrons of THE COLLEGIAN will be pleased to notice the increase of the little paper from twelve to sixteen pages. The members of the C. L. S., the youthful contributors, have displayed such promising and energetic endeavors that it was deemed necessary to widen the scope of their activity. This fact already goes to prove the usefulness of the College journal.

That the Spiritual Retreat conducted by Rev. F. Wiechmann, Chaplain of the Soldier's Home of Indiana, at the commencement of the second session, was productive of rich and lasting fruits, may be seen from the extended list in the Roll of Honor of last month. The students speak highly of the exercises as also of the manner in which they were given.

When it is remembered that a complete course of studies is not yet established at our College, and that the articles appearing in THE COLLEGIAN by the students can not therefore on the score of youth be compared with

those of other college journals who have the advantage of a wider scope and a broader experience, the merits of THE COLLEGIAN will be more readily perceived.

Every student might observe from the examinations not only his mental capacities and the amount of knowledge he really possesses, but he might also learn many a lesson from the manner in which others prepared their answers, and thereby fortify his weak points and profit by the advantages thus offered him on all sides. Examinations therefore should be to every student an object lesson.

## EXCHANGE ITEMS.

The ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGIAN made its first appearance in our office last month. Its articles breathe a healthy spirit, and we trust it may continue its December tone, growing stronger, healthier and more robust as it advances in age.—St. Vincent's Journal.

Many thanks, brother, for your good wishes and kind recognition. We shall spare no efforts on our part to make THE COLLEGIAN what you desire to see it. The kind words of encouragement received in our early struggles will not be forgotten by us when we have reached the strength of mature years.

The "St. Mary's Sentinel", of St. Mary's College, Kentucky, was one of the first of the Catholic college journals with which we had the pleasure of forming an acquaintance. The December and January numbers are on our table. The principal articles of the December number are: "Scripture and Science," "Wm. Caxton", "Andrew Jackson" and a humorous dissertation on "Love."

The January number contains an ably written patriotic article on "Dixie", "What Shall We Do with the Unemployed?" is an article brimful of sensible if not practical observations, "The Year's Hope" is a poem every line of which will find a responsive chord in many breasts. Besides these there are able essays on "Religion" and "Scripture and Science".



## Hernando Cortez.

(CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 59.)

the conqueror and whom Cortez defeated? This step was taken in order to solidify the army and unite the soldiers in the one desire that Mexico be humbled. Assertions of the above nature only mirror the shallowness of the position of the adversaries of Cortez. It is a fact that Montezuma was imprisoned, but as regards the cruel treatment accorded him, it admits of different conceptions and doubts. The right to deprive him of his liberty cannot be questioned, as it is only a repetitive act, and necessary perforce of circumstances. Quatimotzin was tortured in order to extort from him a confession as to the whereabouts of the treasures Mexico was reported to possess. But Cortez cannot be held accountable for actions in which he had neither knowledge nor part. If he had intended to deliver a decisive blow, it would have been immensely better for him and his object to have killed Montezuma when his untenable position and necessity admitted of such a step, instead of torturing Quatimotzin to death; but the perpetration of such an act was alien to the generous heart of Cortez as an attentive observation of his life will testify.

Notwithstanding that Carlyle says, that conquerors are a race with whom the world could well dispense, still, it cannot be gainsaid that, considering the laudable conduct of Cortez, his disinterestedness, the Conquest was a benefit. If his zeal for the Catholic religion, at times, betrayed him into hasty acts—such as the demolition of the Indian statues, the reported pillaging of the natives by the soldiers, and other untoward acts, yet, these actions are mollified by the admirable conduct of the soldiers prior to the downfall of Mexico, and the order with which Cortez set about to advance the welfare of the country and its people. Nowhere in history do we find a conquest so significant. It seems to be an epitome of history in partaking of some feature noticeable in the lives of great men; like Agatachles in burning his fleet;

Cesar's Superior in generosity; like Alexander in the celerity with which he executed his deeds; like Bonaparte in his far-seeing genius, and surpassing them all in the good use he desired to make of his victories. His bold spirit, his regard for others, his Abandon justly entitle him to unmeasured praise. After a truly checkered career, he breathed his last in 1554, an humble subject of Chas. V., having been deprived of his viceroyship through the intrigues of his enemies.

## DEBATE.

The following proposition was chosen as the subject for the debate given by the C. L. S. on the evening of Washington's birthday in the College Auditorium:

*Resolved:* That Washington is more deserving of our esteem and gratitude than Lincoln. The Chairman N. P. Griewe having premised some remarks on the subject, E. Mungovan upheld the affirmative side as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN, REV. FATHERS, FELLOW COLUMBIANS, AND DEAR FRIENDS:—

AMONGST all of the many names of the heroic and self-sacrificing men, whose deeds and actions fill the annals of our histories; men whose enthusiastic and unflinching patriotism have merited for themselves the title of benefactors of their country; whose genius and eloquence have elicited the praise of their fellow-citizens, the name of Washington is the nearest and dearest to us all. Traverse this land from the busy Atlantic to the boisterous Pacific, from the historical waters of the St. Lawrence to the rushing torrent of the gulf stream; and you will scarcely perceive a man or woman who claim to be loyal sons and daughters of their glorious country, that the name of the immortal Hero is not deeply imprinted in their hearts. Inquire of the little child who has scarcely left its mothers lap, who was the most eminent and distinguished of American patriots, and from its innocent lips will fall the name of George Washington. And is it not true? Where in the history of the world do we find

his equals? True there have been men of more powerful genius, mightier conquerors, and greater statesmen than Washington; yet if everything be well considered, if we call to mind the scantiness of his means, together with his undaunted and successful perseverance, few will be found who merit from their contemporaries as high encomiums as our American General; still fewer who evinced as much magnanimity under the most distressing circumstances; and none perhaps who, placed in the same or in a like situation, ever equaled him in integrity, disinterestedness, and patriotism. In this point of view Washington seems to stand alone; in this chiefly must he be considered by all an extraordinary man; a man truly deserving of being forever called "Father of our Country"; truly worthy of the eternal gratitude of all Americans whose independence he secured by his military achievements, whose national strength he increased by his political wisdom, and whose prosperity he so successfully promoted by his unabated zeal and the vast influence of his moral character.

It would take volumes if we were to relate all that he has done for the welfare of his much indebted country; and as I do not deem it necessary for me to repeat the history of his well known life, I will dwell only on a few of the principle deeds that he has accomplished for the establishment of this glorious nation.

Behold, Fellow Columbians, his feeling when he entered the American camp, at Cambridge, Mass., to find, as I may call it, only a mere handful of undisciplined, dissatisfied men, ill-provided with food, clothing, arms and ammunition, and before him an army of twenty-thousand of England's choicest troops. But his courage did not fail him. No, he hastily disciplined his troops and went forth with a strong determination to save his country or die.

In the battles he seemed to be every place at the same time encouraging his men, and reminding them of the glories that awaited them if they could only muster enough

strength to conquer their intrepid enemies. When his troops were on the verge of wavering and surrendering to the hands of the undaunted British, he would place himself at the head of his army, or wherever the battle seemed to be the thickest, and amidst the shower of bullets he would stand as firm as a stone wall. Historians tell us that the English recognized in him a bulwark impregnable to the British bayonet.

He constantly besought the busy congress to devise some means to purchase food and clothing for the ill-provided soldiers; but his hopes and petitions were utterly blasted by the unableness of congress to procure these necessary articles. But Washington exhorted his soldiers to forget their present sufferings, to remain true to congress and loyal to their country, promising them that in the near future they would witness better times. We quote from Irving that "the soldiers complied with the orders of their commander not for their loyalty to the country, but for the unfeigned love they bore towards him." Never in the history of the wide world do we find a warrior who controlled as much restraining influence over his soldiers as Washington. Often when their respective captains would bugle them into line to make ready for battle, they would refuse until they became acquainted with the fact that it was the will of Washington. Then they were ever ready to advance forward and face death.

The Continental Congress, of which William Pitt says, "was the most sensible and intelligent set of men that ever convened under one roof," would enact no laws without seeking his opinions and sound judgment; and Patrick Henry informs us that of all the men that constituted that strong quorum, "Washington was unquestionably the greatest man of them all."

Thus we see that it was he who by his military achievements and his political wisdom, purchased for us and our forefathers the gift of independence. Oh! then what love and gratitude do we not owe him, for what gift, next to our holy religion, do we



prize more valuable than the precious gift of liberty. Oh! we cannot realize it; but what must have been the mingled feelings that overflowed the hearts of our forefathers, who only a short time before were bound in British fetters, when they saw the star spangled banner floating in the balmy breeze and when they heard the bells of the spires "proclaiming liberty throughout the land!" Truly it must have been one of the happiest moments of their lives. What gratitude and love must they not have had for their Emancipator.

But, Dear Friends, the public life of Washington was not to end here. No, there still remained a burdensome responsibility. True, the country had procured its independence, but it was in urgent want of laws and rulers to govern it. Here as in the Revolution there was no getting along without Washington. Our forefathers seemed to possess the knowledge that he was destined by Divine Providence to lead them on the road to safety and happiness. As he had directed them safely through the days of sorrow, it was the unanimous consent that he should also guide them in the days of prosperity.

Thus being placed in the most prominent position within the gift of the American people, he gathered together the emblems and from this remnant built the solid foundation of this republic, which to-day is ablazed with encomiums for him who knew how to wield "both the pen and the sword."

And now, Fellow Columbians, if ever true American honors and respects the "Father of Our Country" for purchasing for him the gift of liberty, how much more ought we as Catholics show our esteem and gratitude towards him; for was it not Washington who first breathed forth the words that this country should be a land of religious freedom? Was it not Washington who first said let every man honor and adore his Creator and Redeemer in a manner which he may deem suitable? And was it not Washington who first exclaimed to the public that they should not forget the important part the Catholics played

in the Revolution, and not to forget that they had received assistance from a nation in which the Catholic faith is professed? Indeed, he is ever deserving of our eternal love.

Mr. Chairman and Dear Friends, I now ask you the question, who is more deserving of our esteem and gratitude, Washington or Abraham Lincoln? The fact that alone will bear us out and enable the judges to render their verdict more easily and correctly is, that ever since the death of Washington he has been extolled and upheld by all true Americans as her greatest hero. And since it is the concurrent opinion of the majority of Americans that Washington was her most gallant hero, it remains an undivided fact that he was far superior and deserves more of our esteem and gratitude than Lincoln. No doubt my honorable opponents will instill into your minds the noble qualities of the "Martyred President," and all that he has performed for the welfare of his country; how he has freed the negro slaves; dispelled the jealousy that had arisen between the North and the South, and the many other acts which time will not allow me to mention. This is, indeed, all true. I have no inclinations to deny it. Lincoln was a great man, a man possessing heroic virtues, and laudably deserves our praise. But to answer the question we must only look to the condition of the country at the time of their lives. Lincoln had only to issue his proclamation and a million men, together with as able a set of officers as ever tread American soil, stood ready to defend him. Money was not scarce, clothing and food plentiful, arms and ammunition in abundance; in fact he had only to request and the deed was executed. But not so with Washington. You all know the scantiness of his means, his sufferings and hardships, it needs not repetition. And in conclusion I earnestly request you all, who have assembled in this hall to do honor to our immortal Hero, to consider well the acts and deeds of the two great men; and, after a brief consideration, I do not doubt but that you will form the candid opinion that Wash-

ington was amongst warriors, statesmen and patriots :

The first, the last, the best,  
The Cincinnati of the West.

Arnold Weyman spoke on the negative side as follows :

MR. CHAIRMAN, REV. FATHERS, AND FELLOW STUDENTS :—

All true and patriotic Americans love and esteem men who have done noble and eminent services to the country and have labored to establish or maintain its benign institutions; and we wish to do justice to every one. Let us consider this evening, whether Abraham Lincoln, the emancipator of millions of slaves, the second founder of our Republic, and the Father of our Union should not deserve to stand aside of our immortal Washington, and should not be given the same honors which we accord to the Father of our Country.

Both have, indeed, rendered eminent services. Washington, as you all know and as my opponents have just told you, was the chief instrument in procuring for the colonies their political independence, while Abraham Lincoln rescued millions of slaves from a most wretched condition, and gave to them all the privileges of self-government and equal rights of citizenship. Our forefathers, with Washington as their leader, acted nobly in fighting for the principle that "Taxation without Representation is Tyranny," but the declaration of independence was virtually a dead letter to millions of human beings who, although living in the land of liberty and equality among men, found themselves reduced to slavery. The colonies might have prospered in spite of English oppression, but what could these poor creatures do whose lot it was to suffer all the horrors of slavery and at the same time breathe the air of freedom? The sad consequences of slavery were not only felt by the negroes; it lowered American ideas and principles.

To Abraham Lincoln was given the commission from above to make the declaration

of independence no longer an empty promise but a glorious fulfillment. Many and thorny steps were to be taken before this great act of justice could be performed. Abraham Lincoln was the man to do it. He fully realized the ruinous condition of the Union when in a speech at Springfield he said, "A house that is divided against itself cannot stand. I believe, that either this must and will be a slave-holding nation or an entirely free-labor nation. Nothing has ever threatened our liberty and prosperity save and except this very institution of slavery." The importance of the slave problem and many other problems that Lincoln has solved, is becoming more clear to us every day. Look at the condition of the Union before Lincoln's administration. The blackest treason on every side. The ship of state was in danger of being dashed to pieces the very next moment. The problem had to be solved then and there or our grand Union would have belonged to the ages. A compromise was impossible. I can not to-night picture to you the results of disunion, but they would have been disastrous. The blood of our forefathers would really have been shed to no purpose, had we adhered to the same tyrannical principles. Although that great national drama, the civil war, demanded the lives of many, yet Lincoln's policy was the only one that could have upheld and really did uphold the constitution and thereby saved the Union. For that he deserves our gratitude; but he is also eminently worthy of our esteem. Abraham Lincoln was the ideal American. We admire his never-failing judgment, his tender sympathy, his unconquerable spirit which disaster could not disturb nor victory elate. He had sublime faith in the people; he submitted his plans and purposes as far as practicable to public consideration with perfect frankness and sincerity. He seemed to take the whole people into his confidence, and this perhaps explains the secret of his great power. His was the genius of common sense in thought unhindered by fear and enriched by experience. Lincoln was truly a



self-made man. Being of common extraction he has ennobled common blood for evermore. He became great and leaped into fame without being conscious of his own greatness. Abraham Lincoln was truly humble, and that perhaps explains the secret of his character. Lincoln is the only great man in history who seemed like the plain, every day people. He represented the toiler upon the farm, in the workshop, and in the factory, in short, all who were striving to better their conditions and to illustrate the dignity of labor and the nobility of American citizenship. He was as great a general as a statesman. At his summons the shattered armies filled up. He discharged all the duties as Commander-in-Chief with great sagacity. He spoke the right word and did the right thing just at the right time. While very careful in the selection of his generals, he placed his whole confidence in them and was seldom deceived. His entire administration was marked by uncommon prudence. No president before or since has dared to select such a really great cabinet. He chose his rivals to be his advisers, and easily towered above them all. Lincoln possessed a truly sublime art, which but very few great men have possessed, namely that to lead while he himself seemed to follow. He has also clearly shown by word and example, that, in order to be highly patriotic and a loyal American citizen, one cannot be narrow-minded and bigotted and exclude people from our shores who wish to enjoy the blessings of liberty, but have not been born in this country. Abraham Lincoln was no republican; he was also no democrat in a sense as having belonged to that party, but he was a democrat in the true meaning of the word and he has formed a democratic union. Abraham Lincoln belongs to the nation for whose welfare he has so successfully labored and for the union of which he fell as a sacrifice. Providence, however, spared him long enough to save the Union. Slavery, that foul blot on our national history is a thing of the past. Now we can

truly be proud of our grand Union and our government. Not taking into consideration the faults of individuals, I repeat only what has often been said, namely that it is the best and freest government, the most equal in its rights, the most just in its decisions, the most lenient in its measures, and the most aspiring in its principles to elevate mankind, that the sun of heaven has ever shone upon. But remember, it was chiefly Abraham Lincoln, the humble citizen, the brave soldier, the illustrious statesman, the greatest man that America has ever produced, and the martyred president, that made it such.

---

### Washington's Birthday at the College.

---

BY F. O. MUINCH.

WASHINGTON'S Birthday was celebrated on the 22nd, with an éclat this year never before equaled. The day was an ideal one. The weather was equal to that of a day in May, lacking but the green verdure and beautiful flowers. Already at five o'clock the star spangled banner was floating in majestic waves over the main building proclaiming the true patriotism which filled the hearts of all of St. Joseph's students.

The celebration of the day began with Holy Mass, with Rev. Father Benedict acting as celebrant. Before beginning the holy Sacrifice, the Rev. Father delivered a short address extolling the life and labors of the Father of our country, and also explaining the propriety of observing this day both in a secular and in a religious manner. The sermon was truly patriotic and would have received rounds of applause, had it been delivered anywhere else but in the chapel.

After Mass the Rev. Faculty and students repaired to the Recreation Room, which had been artistically decorated for this occasion. Soon the band in their new and tasty uniforms, made their appearance, playing one of their choicest pieces. Races and sports of all

kinds were now in order. Sack-race, potatoe-race, hurdle-race, donkey-race, high jumping, and tug-of-war were all entered upon with the greatest vim. Above all it was most gratifying to the Rev. Faculty to see so much good will and enthusiasm displayed. The contestants had loftier ideas than to be heralded victor over their opponents and thus obtain a prize; every one entered with equal vim, and the universal aim was to make the time as pleasant as possible.

At noon the students partook of a sumptuous dinner; and as many trivial happenings took place which make College-life as happy as it is,

"The jokes went round in harmless chat."

At two o'clock a military program was given in the Recreation Room. First to appear, were the "Boebner Columbian Guards." The military skill which these Guards have achieved through their able Commander, Aide-de-camp Eberle, is too well known to bear any further comments. From the "cross bayonet" movement at which they entered the hall, to the "quick step" with which they left, their manœuvres were a grand success, and well did they deserve the applause that was showered upon them.

Company A was next in order. In spite of the vacancies left by students remaining at home during the second part of the school year, and of the enlistment of new recruits, this company, under the command of Captain Fitzpatrick made an excellent show. Their movements deserve no little credit.

Parade was next given to afford visitors an opportunity of viewing the St. Joseph's College Battalion in a body. The alignment of the Battalion was imposing, and reflected upon St. Joseph's College credit, which can be easier imagined than described.

At seven o'clock all wended their way to the Auditorium to attend a literary entertainment prepared by the Columbian Literary Society.

The entertainment opened with a choice selection of band music, a national medley. Rev. Father Clement is deserving of the

highest praise for his untiring zeal as band master, and that his labor is not in vain, is evident from the welcome greetings the band receives. This was followed by a recitation entitled "Our Flag." Mr. Didier spoke slowly and distinctly and, by his natural manner, added greatly to the recitation. Mr. Sullivan next read an essay on "Ivanhoe." The essay was well written and the manner of reading it was also praiseworthy. Immediately after the essay, sweet strains of music were heard from the orchestra; the selection was entitled "Strength of Union." However the audience called for more and the "Cadet March" was played in response. The debate was now looked for; and the debators, well equipped for the combat like the gladiators of old, appeared upon the stage. The subject, "Resolved that Washington is more deserving of the esteem and love of his countrymen than Lincoln," was a truly national one. Messrs. Vogel and Mungovan upheld the affirmative, while Messrs. Weyman and Muinch spoke in behalf of the negative. The arguments on both sides were strong, giving every indication of diligent research. Godfrey Buehrer next stepped upon the stage and sang "That Fatal Game of Cards." From the very beginning he captivated the audience. When he had finished, the hall resounded with applause, and it was not checked until he responded to the encore. Aide-de-camp Eberle, "Our Humorist," next appeared with a humorous parody on Marc Antony's oration. The parody was expressly written for the occasion. With the Aide-de-camp reciting it, it is needless to say that it brought down the house.

Last but not the least was the reading of the Columbian by Mr. Fitzpatrick, the editor. This indeed, was a most befitting climax to the evening's entertainment, as it contained not only many jocund remarks of the two previous weeks, but also many sportive happenings of the day. All retired that evening with the conviction of having spent a most happy and profitable day.

---

---

Please mention THE COLLEGIAN in addressing our advertisers.



## PERSONALS.

Very Rev. Father Bleckman and the Rev. Fathers Wrobel, Romer, William and John Berg, and Selram were welcome guests at the College at the commencement of the first term.

The students expressed their sore regret at not having had an opportunity of offering their acknowledgment and sincere gratitude to the Rev. Father Wiechmann, after the fruitful exercises of the spiritual retreat, as the Rev. Retreat Master was obliged to leave so early. But they hope to have the honor of entertaining the Rev. Father in their midst in the near future.

Mr. Joseph Sulzer of Chillicothe, Ohio, who was a student at the College last year, and who was one of the most active Columbians, added his name to the subscription list of THE COLLEGIAN last month. We miss Joe very much this year, but hope he may return to College next year.

We learn with pleasure also that Frank Deschler, another Chillicothe boy, has profited by his experience in the S. L. G., and C. L. S. and is now a prominent member of the Knights of St. George, and the "Columbus Club" of his native city.

Rev. Dominic Schunk, C. PP. S., of Wana-tah, Ind., and Rev. John Blum of Frankfort, Ind., recently attended a program of the C. L. S. At the conclusion Father Blum made a brief address.

Among the recent visitors at Collegeville we were pleased to meet Mr. C. Suffield and son of Chicago, Mr. Talbot of South Bend, Mr. Clifford of Ft. Wayne, Master Edward Eder of Crown Point, and Mr. Jacob Schloer of Hammond, Ind.

The students were greatly pleased to have the Very Rev. Father Dinnen, Dean of this district, and the Rev. Fathers Plaster of Hammond and Pratt of Lafayette, attending their programs on Washington's birthday.

Quite a number of our Rensselaer friends have visited us recently. We are always glad to have our friends from the burgh come to Collegeville.

Mr. Wm Singler of Garrett, Ind., was called home to assist his father, who enlarged his flourishing business establishment in that city. We are sorry to lose the good-natured and popular William, but hope and feel confident that he will meet with success in his career.

Mr. Edward Manier, whose name is often mentioned by the charter members of C. L. S., is now acting as clerk in his father's large hardware store at Versailles, Ohio. The Columbians were pleased to hear from Edward.

---



---

MISCELLANY.

---

If the sounds are not deluding, there must be a Shylock at the first senior's table in the refectory.

The members of the squad, or B. C. G., made their debut with their white drooping swan plumes on Washington's birthday. They were loudly congratulated upon their handsome appearance.

Mr. A. Shenk of Delphos, Ohio, Mr. H. Barnard of South Bend, and Master J. H. Keller of Ft. Wayne, Ind., have been matriculated as students last month.

Messrs. Casper Frenzer, Frank Kuenle, and Ignatius Zircher have been admitted to membership in the C. L. S.

There is a case on record now where fifty students sitting at their desks did not hear the breakfast bell. The honor of making this record belongs to the south-side study-hall. Whether the classroom work that morning was unusually good, is not reported.

Bro. Vincent is making elaborate preparations for building a new poultry house this summer. The students are all interested in Brother Vincent's success, as it means turkey, chicken, and eggs for them.

Tea parties are now a thing of the past. Some students not long ago discovered that the house physician, Bro. Victor, understood the art of preparing a delicious tea. Very soon coughs and colds became epidemic, and the corridor leading to the infirmary was much frequented. But, it is said, the Rev. Prefect soon discovered that the prevailing malady was only endemial—to the tea party.

The boys although especially the lucky contestants desire to extend their sincere thanks for the prizes set up in the races on Washington's birthday by the Rev. Fathers Raphael, Clement, and Maximilian.

The tent and stack of arms in the College Auditorium presented a fine stage-effect on the evening of Washington's day. The humorous Aide-de-camp again displayed his love for following the example of the cynic philosopher by darting grimaced glances from out the tent, much to the delight of the audience.

Extensive arrangements are already being made for a proper celebration of Military Day. The schedules for the display drills to be rendered on this occasion have been arranged and practice on them begun. The date set apart for this gala day will probably be the 8th of May.

The weather is fast verging towards spring and in consequence indoor games and amusements are being abandoned for the old favorite and national sport of tossing the sphere. But do not "hang up the fiddle and the bow" in the evening, boys, nor bid farewell to the trouperes, that filled the basement with their musical cadences during the winter months.

The students of the advanced classes who attended the lecture at Rensselaer on the "Seal Question and Alaska" report a rare treat. The boys are very thankful to the faculty for permitting them to attend, and they are especially grateful to Rev. Father Stanislas for his kind remembrance on the occasion.

The committee appointed for the revision of the constitution of the C. L. S. have had several lengthy meetings. Their task is a very arduous one and requires that they proceed with great care. The committee consists of the Spiritual Director, Ex-Spiritual Director, President of the Society, and Messrs. Cogan, Seimetz, Fitzpatrick, Conroy, Didier, and Sullivan.

The following program was given in the Columbian Hall by the society on Feb. 20th. Essay, "The Disappearance of John Longworthy," by Jos. Kohne; Essay, "The Religion of Japan," by Wm. Brinkman. Recitations were given by Messrs. Betzner and Reitz. The question "Has the steam engine benefited the world more than the printing press?" was discussed in the affirmative by Messrs. Schweitzer, Mayer and Mug; in the negative by Messrs. Connelly, Stahl, and Hartjens.

At the election of the C. L. S. held Feb. 6th to choose officers for the first term of the second session, the following persons were elected: President, Nicholas H. Griewe; Vice-President, Robert Mayer; Secretary, Edward Vogel; Treas. D. W.

Schweitzer; Critic, Ambrose J. Seimetz; Marshal, Frank Muinch; Editor and Librarian, Jas. B. Fitzpatrick; Executive Committee, Law. A. Eberle, Ed. J. Mungovan, Thos. M. Conroy.

At the commencement of the second session several additional classes and some new branches have been added to the curriculum, or plan of studies. An additional class in French and Stenography taught by Father Benedict; another class in Greek taken up by Father Raphael; another class in Geometry by Father Clement; a class in Pedagogics taken up by Father Mark; besides additional classes in English, Latin and Book-keeping. Father Augustine has again resumed his class on Evidences of Religion. Father John has just entered with his English class on a course in American Literature, while in Rhetoric the class is writing criticism on essays. Father Eugene has enlisted his Greek class in the army of "The Ten Thousand" and will point out to the scholars the characteristic beauties of the historical Anabasis of Xenophon. In his History class, Father Stanislas is developing the history of the downfall of the Western Roman Empire. Father Paulinus is now devoting a considerable portion of his time to the act of painting in which he is so proficient. Of his productions mention will be made in a subsequent number.

---

### Roll of Honor for February.

---

Messrs. J. Cogan, J. Betzner, B. Didier, J. Fitzpatrick, T. Conroy, J. Abel, L. Eberle, C. Daniel, J. Connelly, E. Mungovan, Wm. Sullivan, N. Griewe, G. Buehrer, E. Vogel, I. Zircher, F. Muinch, T. Reitz, T. Brackmann, V. Krull, F. Kuenle, C. Faist, T. Glennen, G. Missler, E. Ley, W. Brinkmann, E. Mug, J. Pfeifer, Wm. Singler, C. Frenzer, J. Berberich, F. Tunney, Z. Jaeeke, W. Horde-man, H. Loechtefels, Masters F. Seroczynski, T. Travis, C. Staiert, J. Kohne, J. Dickman, P. Kanney, J. Duenger, C. Didier, J. Michaely, U. Frenzer.

---

The passenger department of the Monon Route (Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry.) has just issued a new complete official time table in the shape of a neatly printed, well arranged 24 page folder. The gentlemen who got out this folder deserve to be complimented on their ability and good taste.